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Intimate stories of REAL LOVE

ALL TRUE Romance

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FORGETTEN, LOVES I RETURN TO
TO HUNT A GOLDEN GIRL II...
DREAD PAST
AND OUT OF THE NIGHT CAME
A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY IN...
BLUES



COMIC
MAGAZINE



**WEB COMIC
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A GIRL GO ON PAYING FOR HER MISTAKES FOR THE REST OF HER LIFE? THIS WAS THE QUESTION THAT PLAGUED ME WHEN THE ONLY REAL LOVE I HAD EVER KNOWN WAS THREATENED BY MY...

DREAD PAST

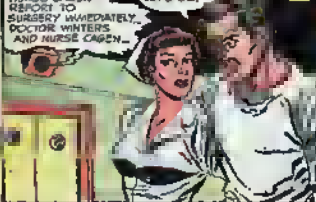


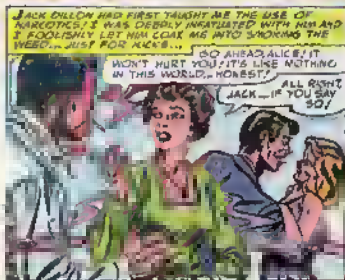
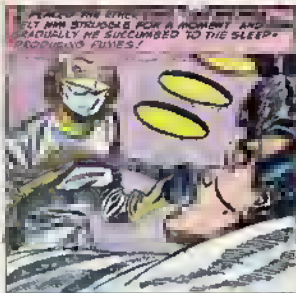
MARK AND I WERE WALKING LEISURELY THROUGH THE CORRIDOR OF THE HILLDALE GENERAL HOSPITAL, DISCUSSING OUR WEDDING PLANS, WHEN OUR NAMES WERE CALLED OVER THE PUBLIC ADDRESS SYSTEM.

DR. WINTERS AND NURSE CAGEN REPORT TO SURGERY IMMEDIATELY... DOCTOR WINTERS AND NURSE CAGEN...

SOUNDS LIKE AN EMERGENCY... LET'S GO!

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER WE WERE IN THE OPERATING ROOM AND IN MY HAND I HELD THE POWER OF LIFE AND DEATH OVER THE MAN WHO LAY STIRING AT ME FROM THE OPERATING TABLE... THE MAN WHO COULD SMILE... MY ENTIRE EXISTENCE WITH ONE WORD!





THEN ONE NIGHT THE INEVITABLE HAPPENED!

THIS IS THE PLACE
ALL RIGHT, LIEUTENANT!

OKAY, FOLKS... THE
PARTY'S OVER! LET'S
ALL TAKE A LITTLE
RIDE DOWN TO
HEADQUARTERS!

COPS!



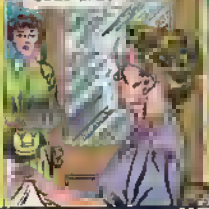
WE WERE ARRAIGNED AND TRIED. JACK WAS
GIVEN TWO YEARS IN THE SIXTH PENI-
TENTIARY! I, BECAUSE OF MY YOUTH, WAS
SHOWN MERCY...

ALICE CAGEN... YOU
ARE HEREBY SENTENCED
TO SERVE ONE YEAR
IN THE WOMEN'S
HOUSE OF
CORRECTION!

THE FIRST
FEW MONTHS
OF CON-
FINEMENT
WERE SHEER
TORTURE, AS
THE CONSTANT
CRAVING FOR
DRUGS WENT
UNSATISFIED
GRADUALLY
THE DESIRE

FOR
NARCOTICS
SUBSIDED
AND AFTER
A WHILE
I BEGAN
TO REGAIN
THE HEALTH
AND VITALITY
I HAD LOST
THROUGH
ADDICTION!
FINALLY,
MY YEAR
WAS UP!

I TRUST YOU ARE NOT BITTER
OVER YOUR CONFINEMENT HERE,
ALICE. BELIEVE ME,
I KNOW YOU HAVE PROFITED
BY IT!
I HAVE,
MISS DOVNS. THANK
YOU FOR EVERYTHING...
GOOD-BYE!



I WAS FREE... FREE OF THE CURSE OF ADDICTION... FREE TO BUILD A NEW LIFE FOR MYSELF...

I'LL MAKE GOOD... I KNOW I WILL!



I HAD RUN ACROSS A NEWSPAPER ITEM WHICH TOLD OF AN ACUTE SHORTAGE OF NURSES AT THE COUNTY HOSPITAL IN HILDALE...

NO ONE WILL KNOW ME THERE! ITS HUNDREDS OF MILES FROM NEW YORK!



WHEN I ARRIVED AT HILDALE I TOOK A ROOM IN A BOARDING HOUSE!

OH, YOU'RE A NURSE... WELL, YOU CERTAINLY WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE GETTING A JOB AT THE COUNTY HOSPITAL! THEY'RE IN A REALLY BAD WAY!

YES, I READ ABOUT IT! THAT'S WHY I CAME TO HILDALE!

ROOMS
RENT



THE FOLLOWING DAY, I APPLIED FOR A JOB AT THE HOSPITAL AND WAS ACCEPTED WITH OPEN ARMS BY THE DIRECTOR AND HEAD SURGEON!

WE'RE VERY GLAD TO HAVE YOU HERE, MISS CAGEN! I ONLY HOPE THE AMOUNT OF WORK DOES NOT SCARE YOU AWAY!

DON'T WORRY, DR. WINTERS, I'M USED TO HARD WORK!



IT WAS A BUSY HOSPITAL AND I WELCOMED THE LONG HOURS OF WORK THAT HELPED ME FORGET THE PAST! SEVERAL MONTHS PASSED AND ONE DAY DR. WINTERS CALLED ME TO HIS OFFICE!

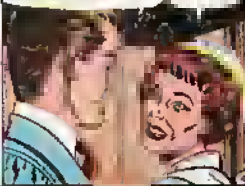
MISS CAGEN, OUR ANESTHETIST IS LEAVING NEXT WEEK! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE THE JOB? IT'S A LOT EASIER THAN WARD WORK!

THANK YOU, DR. WINTERS! I'D BE HAPPY TO TAKE THE JOB!



I WAS ELATED... NOT BECAUSE THE JOB WAS LESS TEDIOUS, BUT BECAUSE I WOULD BE WORKING IN THE OPERATING ROOM MOST OF THE TIME WHERE I WOULD BE SEEING DR. MARK WINTERS MORE OFTEN! I FELT A TINGLE OF EXCITEMENT EVERY TIME I WAS NEAR HIM!

...AND PLEASE CALL ME MARK... ALL RIGHT, MARK!



WORKING TOGETHER THAT DAY, MARK AND I GAVE
VERY FEEL OF EACH OTHER, AND BEFORE LONG,
WE BOTH KNEW WE HAD FALLEN IN LOVE!

ALICE... I CAN'T
KEEP THIS INSIDE
ME ANY LONGER!
I WANT YOU
ALICE! THIS SEEMS
WEAR YOU
CONSTANTLY...
I...

I KNOW, DARLING!
IT'S BEEN THE
SAME WITH ME!

HE DREW ME INTO HIS EMBRACE AND I
RAISED MY LIPS TO MEET HIS! A GLOW
OF SOFT RADIANCE ENVELOPED ME AS I
GAINED IN THE HARMONICITY OF HIS KISS!

OH, MARK, DEAREST,
I LOVE YOU SO!
SAY YOU'LL
MARRY ME,
ALICE!

SUDDENLY I FELT A PANG OF GUILT! DID
I HAVE THE RIGHT TO ACCEPT MARK'S
PROPOSAL WHEN I HAD DECEIVED HIM
BY NOT TELLING HIM OF MY PAST?
YES! YES! MY HEART CRIED OUT! LET
THE FIRST BE DEAD! FOR A MOMENT
I HESITATED... THEN I GAVE HIM MY
ANSWER!

YES, MARK...
I'LL MARRY YOU!

AND THE VERY NEXT DAY:

DR. WINTERS AND NURSE
CAGEN REPORT TO
SURGERY...

POLICE! I
WONDER
WHAT'S UP!

THE CHIEF OF DETECTIVES GAVE US THE DETAILS!

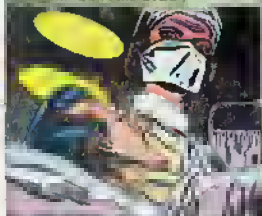
...EX-CONVICT TRYING TO
SMUGGLE DOPE ACROSS
THE STATE LINE... GOT
SHOT TRYING TO ESCAPE...
NAME'S DILLON...
JACK DILLON!

I MUST HAVE TURNED WHITE, AS ALL THE
SHAME AND HORROR OF MY PAST RUSHED
INTO MY CONSCIOUSNESS AT THE SOUND OF
THAT NAME!

ANYTHING WRONG,
MISS?

NO... NO, I'M ALL
RIGHT! I'M ALL
RIGHT!

"ON... ON... I WAS FREE FROM BOSS OF BLOOD... HIS FACE WAS TWISTED IN PAIN... BUT AS HE STARED UP AT ME JUST BEFORE I ADMINISTERED THE ETHER, I SAW THE SPARK OF RECOGNITION IN HIS EYES."



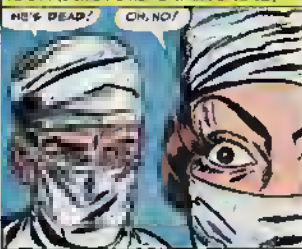
"THE BULLET HAD PIERCED SEVERAL VITAL ORGANS AND WAS NOW LODGED CLOSE TO HIS HEART! MARK WORKED FRANTICALLY, DESPERATELY, USING ALL THE SKILL AT HIS COMMAND."



"IT WAS THEN THAT THE IDEA OCCURRED TO ME! IF JACK DILLON LIVED HE WOULD EXPOSE ME AND DESTROY EVERYTHING I HAD HOPED AND WORKED FOR IN THE PAST TWO YEARS... IF HE DIED, MY SECRET WOULD BE SAFE."



"I HELD THE CONE OVER HIS FACE... KNEW I SHOULD REMOVE IT... HESITATED... SUDDENLY I COULDN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT! I STARTED TO LIFT IT WHEN I HEARD MARK'S VOICE!"



"JACK DILLON WAS DEAD!... AND I WAS HIS MURDERER! I WAS PARALYZED WITH SHOCK AND HORROR AT WHAT I HAD DONE."



"AND THEN I RAN! I BOLTED FROM THE OPERATING ROOM, RACED DOWN THE CORRIDOR AND OUT OF THE HOSPITAL! WHEN I REACHED MY ROOM, I STARTED THROWING THINGS INTO MY SUITCASE!"



MARK CAUGHT ME AT THE RAILROAD STATION JUST AS I WAS BOARDING THE TRAIN!

ALICE... WHERE ARE YOU GOING? WHAT'S WRONG?

LET ME GO! LET ME GO! I KILLED HIM!



KILLED WHOM? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

JACK DILLON! I GAVE HIM TOO MUCH ETHER! I DIDN'T MEAN IT! I DON'T...



MARK MANAGED TO SNAP ME OUT OF MY MYSTERY, AND THEN IN A TREMBLING FALTERING VOICE, I SOBBED OUT THE WHOLE STORY!

SO I STARTED TO GO THROUGH WITH IT, AND THEN I JUST COULDN'T... ONLY IT WAS TOO LATE... HE... WAS ALREADY... DEAD...



THAT'S RIGHT, ALICE, HE WAS DEAD... BUT YOU DIDN'T KILL HIM! JACK DILLON DIED OF EXCESSIVE INTERNAL BLEEDING! NOTHING ON EARTH COULD HAVE SAVED HIS LIFE! THE AUTOPSY WILL PROVE THAT ETHER HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH DILLON'S DEATH!

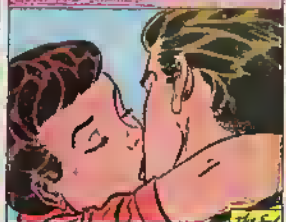


AS FOR YOUR DEEP, DARK SECRET... DID YOU REALLY THINK IT WOULD MATTER TO ME? DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT I WOULD LOVE YOU NO MATTER WHAT YOU HAD DONE IN THE PAST?

OH, MARK... I WAS SO AFRAID!



BUT I'M NO LONGER AFRAID... FOR THE DREADFUL SECRET IS OUT NOW! AND I CAN MARRY MARK WITH A HEART THAT IS FREE OF THE TERRIBLE BURDEN OF MY GUILT AND SHAME!



SHOW BUSINESS!! THE LIGHTS... THE LAUGHS... THE GLAMOUR! THAT'S THE PICTURE MOST PEOPLE SEE. BUT UNDERNEATH ALL THE SILK AND TINSEL LIE THE HEARTACHES AND FRUSTRATIONS AND MISERY... AND MANY'S THE NIGHT YOU CRY YOURSELF TO SLEEP WITH THE

BLUES

SAY, ISN'T THAT ELLEN DELANEY, THE SINGER? WHO'S THE FELLOW WITH HER?

THAT'S HER ACCOMPANIST, ROY DAVIS! I HEAR THEY ARE MARRIED! NOW WHY WOULD A STAR LIKE HER MARRY A NOTHING LIKE THAT?



YES, A LOT OF PEOPLE HAVE WONDERED HOW I CAME TO MARRY A SIMPLE PIANO PLAYER WHEN I COULD HAVE HAD THE DICK OF THE CROP. WELL, IT'S A LONG STORY AND IT GOES BACK TO FIVE YEARS AGO...

I WAS A NOBODY THEN, AND I HAD JUST FINISHED A WEEK'S ENGAGEMENT IN A SMALL CHICAGO NIGHT CLUB WHEN I RAN ACROSS AN ITEM IN ONE OF THE TRADE PAPERS... TONY KIPP, THE BANDLEADER, WAS HOLDING AUDITIONS FOR A GIRL VOCALIST! I MADE MY BID...

SORRY, MISS DELANEY... YOU'RE NOT WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR!

OKAY, GIRLS, THAT'S ALL FOR TODAY! COME BACK TOMORROW!



I WAS LEAVING WITH THE REST OF THE TRYOUTS WHEN I FELT A HAND ON MY ARM...

I THINK TONY'S MAKING A MISTAKE, MISS DELANEY! HE SHOULD HAVE HIRED YOU!

WELL, THANK YOU... SAE. YOU'RE THE PIANO PLAYER THAT JUST PLAYED FOR THE AUDITIONS.

THAT'S RIGHT! ROY DAVIS IS THE NAME! YOU'VE GOT A NICE STYLE! ALL IT NEEDS IS POLISH! YOU KNOW... I THINK I COULD MAKE SOMETHING OUT OF YOU... IF YOU'D LET ME!

YOU'RE AN ODD ONE... I THINK YOU HONESTLY BELIEVE YOU COULD, BUT I'M GAMB. WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOSE?



ROY QUIT TONY KIDD'S BAND AND WE BECAME A TEAM! OUR FIRST BREAK CAME AT RICK TORETTI'S ALBATROSS CLUB IN CHICAGO! WE PUT EVERYTHING INTO THAT FIRST PERFORMANCE!

YOU'RE A GOOD COMBO... THE CUSTOMERS LIKE YOU! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO SIGN A CONTRACT... AT \$200 A WEEK?

WOULD WE? OH, ROY, THAT'S WONDERFUL!



SUDDENLY HIS MOUTH COVERED MINE... MY BODY WENT LIMP IN HIS EMBRACE AND I FELT THE BLOOD RACING NOTLY THROUGH MY VEINS...

ROY... OH, ROY! I LOVE YOU!



NO, I HAD NOTHING TO LOSE... AND EVERYTHING TO GAIN! ROY TUTORED ME, SHOWED ME HOW TO BRING HOW TO GESTURE! HE GAVE ME POISE AND CONFIDENCE! AND SOMEHOW WHEN I SANG TO HIS ACCOMPANIMENT, THE NOTES

FLOW FROM ME OF THEIR OWN ACCORD, AS IF I WERE JUST A PART OF ROY'S PLAYING! IT WAS UNCANNY, BUT IT GOT RESULTS!



THAT NIGHT ROY AND I CELEBRATED WITH CHAMPAGNE!

OH, ROY! I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT! A CONTRACT! WHY WE'LL BE ABLE TO...





SO WE WERE MARRIED, AND FOR SIX MONTHS WE WERE BLISSFULLY HAPPY. MY SINGING HAD IMPROVED TO THE POINT WHERE I ACTUALLY HELD AUDIENCES SPELLBOUND THROUGH AN ENTIRE NUMBER. ONE DAY A THEATRICAL AGENT WALKED INTO OUR DRESSING ROOM!

I'LL PUT IT BLUNTLY: I GOT A CONTRACT HERE FOR MISS DELANEY BUT WITHOUT PIANO PLAYER... THIS IS THE BIG TIME, BABY... A BROADWAY MUSICAL. THINK IT OVER. I'LL BE AT MY HOTEL!



I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! THIS WAS MY BIG CHANCE.

I KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS TO YOU, HONEY BUT YOU'RE NOT READY YET! WHY WITHOUT ME TO...

WITHOUT YOU, SO THAT'S IT! YOU'RE AFRAID TO LET ME GO! AFRAID TO LET ME STAND ON MY OWN! WELL, I'M GOING, AND YOU CAN'T STOP ME!

I WENT TO NEW YORK, BUT INSIDE OF TWO WEEKS!

LOOK, ELLEN, IT WAS A MISTAKE HIRING YOU FOR THIS SHOW! IT'S THE FIRST TIME BERT HERE HAS EVER USED DOOR JUDGEMENT, BUT FRANKLY, YOU JUST HAVEN'T GOT IT!



MY DISAPPOINTMENT WAS ALMOST UNBEARABLE, BUT I WASN'T SURPRISED AT MY DISMISSAL! I HAD EXPECTED IT, FOR FROM THE DAY THAT THE SHOW OPENED I KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG. I COULDN'T SEEM TO HOLD THE AUDIENCE THE WAY I DID AT NICK'S. I WAS A COMPLETE NA...



I THOUGHT OF GOING BACK TO THE ALBATROSS IN CHICAGO, BUT I KNEW NICK WOULD NEVER TAKE ME BACK AFTER HAVING BROKEN OUR CONTRACT. BEFORE THE YEAR WAS UP, SO I TOOK A TWO WEEK ENGAGEMENT AT A CHEAP DIVE IN GREENWICH VILLAGE!



GREENWICH VILLAGE DYES ARE NOT THE MOST SAVORY PLACES TO WORK...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY DRESSING ROOM? GET OUT OF HERE OR I'LL SCREAM!

OKAY, BABY... OKAY! I JUST THOUGHT...

...AND WHEN MY TWO WEEKS WERE UP, I REFUSED THE MANAGER'S OFFER OF AN EXTENSION...

YOU KNOW, I COULD FIX IT FOR YOU TO STAY ANOTHER TWO WEEKS IF YOU WERE WILLING TO... COOPERATE A LITTLE...

NEVER MIND! JUST GIVE ME MY PAY! I'M NOT THAT BAD OFF!

BUT I DIDN'T REALIZE HOW BROKE I REALLY WAS! I TRIED TO GET WORK EVERYWHERE... CLUBS, HOTELS, AGENCIES... AND ALWAYS IT WAS THE SAME

SORRY, MISS... THERE'S NOTHING!

FINALLY, IN DESPERATION...

WELL IF IT AIN'T THE PRIMA DONNA... DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE DECIDED TO CONSIDER MY LITTLE OFFER!

YES, I'VE RECONSIDERED... IS THE JOB STILL AVAILABLE?

I GOT THE JOB WITH CERTAIN UNWRITTEN PROVISIONS... THE NEXT AFTERNOON I WENT DOWN TO THE CLUB TO REHEARSE MY NEW MATERIAL! THE MAN AT THE PIANO LOOKED STRANGELY FAMILIAR

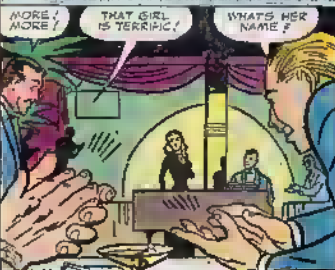
ROY!

HELLO, ELLEN!

I EXPECTED HIM TO SHOW ANGER OR SARCASTIC OR HATRED... BUT HE DIDN'T! HE WAS THE SAME, GENTLE SERIOUS ROY... SHOWING ME MY FAULTS... REMINDING ME TO RELAX, TO LET THE MUSIC TAKE HOLD OF ME!



THAT NIGHT, I SANG TO ROY'S ACCOMPANIMENT! IT WAS THE SAME AS ALWAYS! ROY'S PLAYING WAS LIKE A SPELL OVER ME THAT I, IN TURN, CAST OVER THE AUDIENCE... AND AFTER MY NUMBER WAS OVER...



COME ON, BABY... NOW LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN DO OTHER THINGS AS WELL AS YOU CAN SING!

GET YOUR FILTHY HANDS OFF HER, PUNK!

AFTER HIS PERFORMANCE, THE MANAGER CAME TO COLLECT HIS BONUS...



WHO YOU CALLIN' PUNK? WHY I'LL... UGHH!

PACK YOUR THINGS, ELLEN! WE'RE LEAVING THIS FLEA TRAP!



IT WASN'T HARD FOR ROY AND ME TO GET BOOKINGS... AFTER THAT AND MY RISE TO FAME WAS METEORIC! OK, I'VE HAD PLENTY OF OFFERS THAT DIDN'T INCLUDE ROY, BUT I'VE HAD TO TURN THEM ALL DOWN... YOU SEE, I'M NO GOOD WITHOUT ROY... EITHER AS A DANCER OR AS A WOMAN...



...OF COURSE I GET ALL THE GLORY AND PUBLICITY, BUT ROY DOESN'T MIND... HE HAS ME... AND I HAVE HIM!

FORGETFULNESS



By Edwin Green

Frantically she searched through the papers on the desk for the envelope. Tears streamed down her face as she realized that it was missing. Then the realization of *whence* the letter was dawned on her and she stopped her search.

"Olt, I forgot! I gavn it to Daddy to mail. And he's on a trip to Springfield so there's no way of getting in touch with him before he mails it!"

The tears started anew as she realized the hopelessness of the situation. The letter to Larry would be mailed and there was no way of stopping it. The letter that was to write him to a year and a half of romance and love . . . to the plans that only two people in love can make. But that was all over now. Over and done with! She had said as much in her letter and there was no calling it back now. Dad would mail it, he wasn't like her . . . he wouldn't forget!

Forgetfulness! That's what had caused her to write the letter in the first place. *Forgetfulness!* That trait had been the bane of her existence since her childhood. How many heartaches and disappointments had she suffered because of absentmindedness! Now she was to ~~lose Larry because of it.~~

She remembered the cold shivers running up and down her spine when she saw Larry kissing that girl in the veranda in back of his house. Of course he hadn't seen her, but that was beside the point. How could he have been so cruel . . . so, so two-timing! She had run blindly from the place tears stinging at her eyes. That was when Larry had seen her. She had heard his deep voice booming above him, but explanations would only add fuel to the fire and so she chosen to ignore them. They burst against her ears like branding irons and scared at her heart and then they were lost as she disappeared into the next street.

Oh, Larry had called later that, but she was conveniently "not at home" to the incessant ringing of the telephone. There are some things a girl can overlook in her fiancé, but not a romance with another girl. Finally the phone had stopped ringing and that was that. But it really wasn't, for deep down inside she was left with a dull aching void that was his love for Larry. But she couldn't forgive him for that scene on the veranda . . . that would be asking too much from any girl.



Of course there had been times when he had forgiven her for mistakes. But they were simple things that were really unimportant. Like the time she forgot

SENSATIONAL RESULTS REPORTED IN CURBING

PIMPLES

BLACKHEADS, ACNE AND OTHER EXTERNALLY CAUSED SKIN BLEMISHES

**CLINICAL TESTS SHOW
100% SUCCESS**

**HERE ARE THE
AMAZING TEST RESULTS**

in 43 cases the pimple condition
was completely cured
in 38 cases the pimple condition
was greatly improved
in 17 cases the pimple condition
was noticeably improved
**100% success — in every tested
case of pimples**

Actual clinical tests of 100 acne patients, with a new two-step method and formula — show that the acne or pimples are decidedly improved or completely cured in every single case tested!

Recently, a leading medical journal published the results of an honest test on the treatment of about 100 young men and women patients suffering from skin conditions at Ohio State — were carefully selected from four leading hospitals in Columbus. All the patients were questioned and all had no personal hygiene, dietary, or exercise and postural habits, and a thorough skin test.

As part of the prescribed treatment, a new skin formula was tried. The immediate effect of this formula, was to purify the complexion and blemishes, and make the skin appear smoother, clearer and softer. With this formula it was possible to maintain active treatment during the day as well as at night.

The result was something so so-wonderful its being reported to the entire medical world in a leading dermatological journal.

**The Acne Was Decidedly Improved or
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Imagine that! 100% success! Every case of acne helped! With the publication of these phenomenal results Ward Laboratories' character immediately reproduced the same formula, and as a result in all these cases, for your skin home. The general interest in this goes so much as these famous patients are included so that the home treatment parallels the one reported giving these remarkable results. This amazing Ward's Skin Formula is now available for you. No matter what you have tried — no matter how long you've tried — you may not get this wonderful treatment if the skin in your own skin — NOW!

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DOUBLE YOUR
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ACT NOW!

**Send COUPON TODAY For
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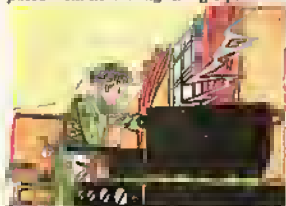
WALL INDUSTRIES, INC.
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Please send 60-day supply of Ward's Skin Formula to give complete trial. I will pay \$1.00 for postage as delivery I will be delighted with results or you'll receive DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK on return of unused portion.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

☐ Send 60-day supply of Ward's Skin Formula to give complete trial. I will pay \$1.00 for postage as delivery I will be delighted with results or you'll receive DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK on return of unused portion.

to meet him for dinner and he had stood in the rain waiting for her. Or when she had forgotten to give his mother the message that he had been called out of town for a few hours and wouldn't be home for dinner. His mother had been frantic with worry, envisioning all kinds of accidents . . . but it still hadn't compared with his kissing that girl, had it?



Her mistakes were always the result of her absentmindedness, and you can't cruelly punish a person just for being forgetful, can you?

But now it was all over. It was all in the letter . . . the short terse note writing sins to their romance. And even though it was all a mistake there was no getting the letter back now that Daddy had it. He wasn't like her, he'd remember to mail it.

Forgetfulness! For the first time in her life it had really hurt her. That's what had broken up her romance with Larry. Because she couldn't remember! It was a shock to see the girl come up to her in the department store. The same girl that she had seen Larry kissing. There was something familiar about her, but what now? And then the girl was talking and her world came tumbling down about her! She did know the girl! It was Larry's cousin. The one she had met once before . . . at her engage-

ment party. And now the date for the wedding had been set and Larry's kiss was a token of congratulations . . . nothing at all what she had imagined it to be! Why hadn't she remembered? Larry had told her about his cousin and the wedding, but like the little fool she was, she had to forget it! And it was too late to do anything about getting the letter back . . . Daddy would be to that!

She heard the door open softly behind her and she quickly dabbed at her eyes with a handkerchief. Daddy had returned. She felt the hand on her shoulder . . . and then the small rattle-like thrill came over her as she recognized the touch. Larry! Quickly she turned to face him, mouth opened wide in surprise. What was he doing here? Then she saw the letter in his hand!

"I met your father in Springfield, Sue. He was going to mail this letter, but you made it impossible for him to do so! I took the letter from him hoping to use it as a way of getting to talk to you. There is an explanation to this mess, you know."

Blindly she took the envelope from him . . . and stared at the empty white face. *She had forgotten to address it!*

Tears were running down her face as Larry drew her close to him . . . tears of happiness . . . of thankfulness . . . and of *forgetfulness!*



AT THE RISK OF BRINGING SHAME AND HUMILIATION UPON MYSELF FOR THE SAKE OF THE TWO PEOPLE I ADORED, I WAS READY TO OFFER MYSELF AS...

LOVE BAIT

OH, BART, DO YOU REALLY LOVE ME?

SURE, BABY... I'M NUTS ABOUT YOU!

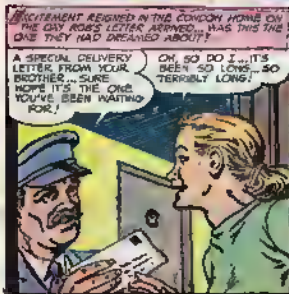
AND, HOW COULD YOU DO THIS? YOU CAN'T LOVE BART! YOU BELONG TO ROB!



EXCITEMENT REIGNED IN THE CONDON HOME ON THE DAY ROB'S LETTER ARRIVED... WAS THIS THE ONE THEY HAD DREAMED ABOUT?

A SPECIAL DELIVERY LETTER FROM YOUR BROTHER... SURE HOPE IT'S THE ONE YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!

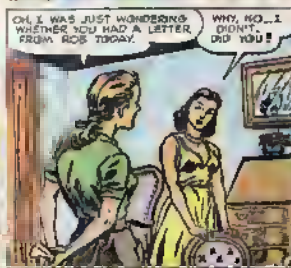
OH, SO DO I... IT'S BEEN SO LONG... SO TERRIBLY LONG!



OH MOTHER, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! ROB'S COMING HOME AFTER TWO LONG YEARS!

THANK GOD FOR SEEING HIM THROUGH SAFELY!





SOMETHING KEPT ME FROM TELLING ANN ABOUT ROB'S LETTER. SOMETHING KEPT POUNDING IN MY BRAIN.

THERE CAN'T BE... THERE JUST CAN'T BE ANYTHING BETWEEN THEM!

JUST THREE NIGHTS LATER I WAS AWAKENED BY BART AND ANN COMING HOME FROM A DATE. IT WAS THREE IN THE MORNING...

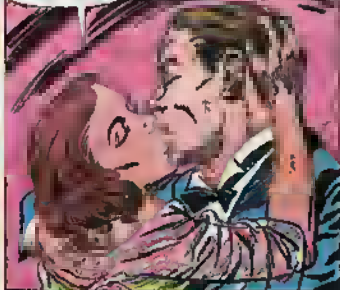
SHHH, BART DON'T WANT TO WAKE ANYONE AT THE HOUR.

I'VE BEEN SO LONELY SO LONG OH, BART... HOLD ME CLOSE!

SURE, BABY... SURE!

DID YOU HAVE A GOOD TIME, BABY?

OH, BART, IT WAS WONDERFUL... YOU'VE TAUGHT ME TO LAUGH AGAIN!



THE NEXT DAY I CONFRONTED ANN...

BUT YOU CAN'T BE IN LOVE WITH HIM! WHAT ABOUT ROB?

PLEASE, JANE, I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT. I COULDN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE WITH BART... IT JUST HAPPENED!

JANE SCREAMED AT MYSELF WITH... IF I REFUSED TO ACCEPT THIS SITUATION THAT THREATENED TO DESTROY THE WONDERFUL DREAMS THAT ROB AND ANN HAD BUILT...

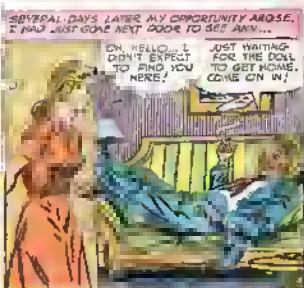




REFUSED TO BELIEVE THAT ANN'S FEELING FOR BART WAS LOVE... SHE HAD BEEN LONELY DEPRESSED... BART HAD LIFTED HER SPIRITS... BUT SHE COULDN'T HAVE

ROB SO QUICKLY...

ROB WILL BE HOME ANY DAY NOW! I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING!



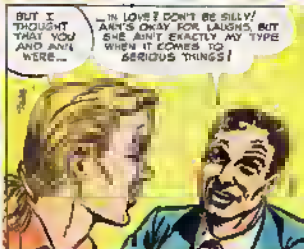
ON, HELLO... I DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND YOU HERE!

JUST WAITING FOR THE DOLL TO GET HOME. COME ON IN!



I GUESS YOU AND ANN WILL BE GETTING MARRIED SOON...

MARRIED! HEY, NOW... WHERE'D YOU EVER GET THAT IDEA?



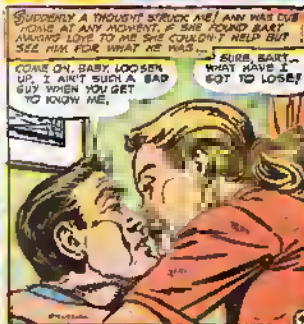
BUT I THOUGHT THAT YOU AND ANN WERE...

IN LOVE? DON'T BE SILLY! ANN'S OKAY FOR LAUGHS, BUT SHE AIN'T EXACTLY MY TYPE WHEN IT COMES TO SERIOUS THINGS!



NOW YOU'RE WHAT I CALL MY TYPE... YOU'VE GOT REAL CLASS!

PLEASE... LET ME GO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



SUDDENLY A THOUGHT STRUCK ME! ANN WAS DUE HOME AT ANY MOMENT. IF SHE FOUND BART MAKING LOVE TO ME SHE COULDN'T HELP BUT SEE HIM FOR WHAT HE WAS...

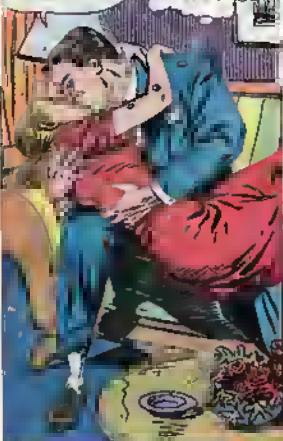
COME ON, BABY, LOOSEN UP, I AIN'T SUCH A BAD GUY WHEN YOU GET TO KNOW ME.

SURE, BART... WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOSE?

I FLUNG MYSELF INTO HIS ARMS... KISSED HIM HARD ON THE MOUTH... PRESSED MYSELF TO HIM...

BABY, YOU'RE THE REAL THING! YOU'RE FOR ME!

I'VE GOT TO HOLD HIM THIS WAY UNTIL ANN COMES HOME!



SLUDDENLY THE DOOR SWUNG OPEN... FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT I HAD TRIUMPHED... BUT IT WAS NOT ANN STANDING IN THE DOORWAY...

ANN, ANN, HONEY! I'M... ROB!



THE REALIZATION OF WHAT ROB MUST BE... THINKING FILLED ME WITH TERRIBLE SHAME... AND YET HOW COULD I EXPLAIN?

JANE... WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE WITH THIS, THIS...

NOW HOLD ON, OHIM THIS CAN BE SETTLED REAL PEACEFUL LIKE!



AND JUST THEN ANN WALKED IN...

ROB! JANE! WHAT'S GOING ON? WHAT'S HAPPENED?

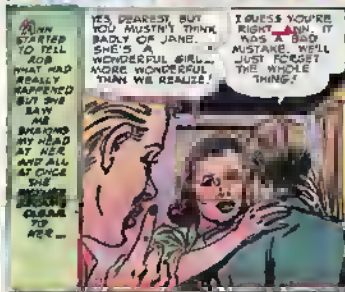
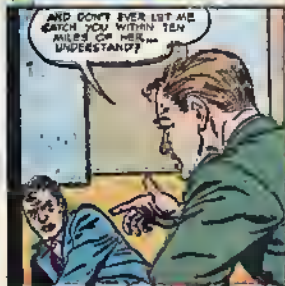
I CAME IN HERE LOOKING FOR YOU AND FOUND THIS CREEP MAULING MY SISTER!



BUT JANE ISN'T... I MEAN... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

IT'S TRUE, ANN, BART AND I... WE'VE BEEN USING YOUR APARTMENT FOR... FOR...





TODAY'S PROBLEM

MARY GIBBON'S PROBLEM IS AS DIFFICULT AS IT IS HEART-BREAKING, FOR THE EMOTIONS OF THE PEOPLE INVOLVED ARE SO STRONG THAT NO SOLUTION WOULD SEEM TO SATISFY EVERYONE!



SHE STARTED FOUR YEARS AGO WHEN MARY FIRST TOLD HER PARENTS THAT SHE WANTED TO MARRY KEN FOSTER, WHOSE REPUTATION IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD WAS ONE OF A NE'ER-DO-WELL AND POOR ROOM HANGER-ON! NATURALLY, MARY'S PARENTS WERE STRONGLY OPPOSED TO THE IDEA!

MARY: BE SENSIBLE! HE'S NO GOOD! HE'LL NEVER MAKE YOU HAPPY!



I CERTAINLY WILL NOT GIVE MY CONSENT! WHAT'S MORE, I FORBID YOU TO EVER SEE THAT HOODLUM AGAIN!



BUT WHEN MARY TOLD KEN OF HER PARENTS' EDICT, KEN HAD OTHER IDEAS!

NO HONEY, WHY DON'T WE ELOPE? I CAN GET A JOB DRIVING A TRUCK AND YOU'RE A PRETTY GOOD BOOKKEEPER...



...AND WE CAN HAVE OUR OWN APARTMENT AND, OH, YEA, KEN...LET'S ELOPE, DARLING!

THEN THEY RAN OFF AND GOT MARRIED IN DEFIANCE OF MARY'S PARENTS. FOR A WHILE THEY WERE VERY HAPPY AND THEIR COMBINED SALARIES ENABLED THEM TO KEEP UP A SMALL APARTMENT AND ALSO SAVE A CONSIDERABLE AMOUNT!

OH, KEN, JUST THINK—SOON WE'LL BE ABLE TO BUY THAT LIVING ROOM SET!

THAT'S GREAT, MONEY!



BUT KEN LIKED TO GAMBLE, AND ONE DAY MARY DISCOVERED THAT HE HAD LOST NEARLY ALL THE MONEY THEY HAD MANAGED TO SAVE! THIS SHOCK CAME ON THE SAME DAY THAT MARY'S DOCTOR TOLD HER SHE WAS GOING TO HAVE A BABY!

KEN, HOW COULD YOU? ALL OUR SAVINGS... AND NOW WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A BABY!

WHAT ARE YOU WORRIED ABOUT? I'LL GET IT BACK!



THE COMING BABY DIDN'T SEEM TO MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE TO KEN; EVEN WHEN MARY HAD TO STOP WORKING, HE CONTINUED TO GAMBLE AWAY MOST OF HIS SALARY...

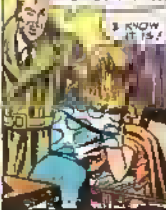
WHEN WILL YOU STOP KEN? DON'T YOU CARE AT ALL ABOUT ME OR THE BABY?

AHH, GET OFF MY BACK! YOU MAKE ME SICK! YOU AND THAT BABY!



MARY REALIZES NOW THAT HER MARRIAGE TO KEN WAS A HORRIBLE MISTAKE! SHE HAS DECIDED TO LEAVE HIM!

THAT SUITS ME, MARY... GUESS IT'S BEST FOR BOTH OF US!



I KNOW IT IS!

MARY'S PARENTS HAVE OFFERED TO TAKE HER BACK TO LIVE WITH THEM, BUT MARY IS AFRAID THAT THEY WILL HATE HER BABY BECAUSE IT IS KEN'S! SHE DOESN'T WANT TO GIVE THE BABY TO A FOUNDLING HOME NOR IS SHE ABLE TO PROVIDE AND CARE FOR THE BABY BY HERSELF! WON'T YOU PLEASE WRITE AND GIVE MARY YOUR SUGGESTIONS!



PROBLEM CORNER



Dear Mildred Norton:

My fiance and I have been engaged for six months and as yet I have not received a ring. I love him very much, and while the thing is technically impossible, it is something that every girl dreams about. He hasn't mentioned anything about it to me and so I am seeking your advice. Do you think I should say anything to him or just pass it off until he gives me one?

H. G.
Sioux City, Iowa

Dear H. G.:

This is always a problem when a girl has her heart set on receiving an engagement ring. But in your case, since nothing has been said about it, there might be other factors that you don't realize. The most important, perhaps, is the finances involved. As you know, diamond rings are very expensive, and maybe your fiance considers it a better investment to use this money for furnishing your home, or a honeymoon, or something far more material than a ring. Besides, you can't measure man's love by the material gifts and I'm sure that your man wants to give you the ring as much as you want to wear it. My advice is to discuss the advisability of such an expenditure and then make your decision.

Mildred Norton

Dear Mildred Norton:

We have been married a very short time and because of limited finances are living with my Mother. And while everything seems to be okay on the surface, I am still feel a certain amount of tension between my husband and his new Mother-in-law. I know that the right thing to do would be to find our own place to live,

but as I mentioned above, limited finances force us to stay with my folks. Can you make any suggestions to help us out?

S. W.
Rochester, N. Y.

Dear S. W.:

In your letter you offered the only possible solution to this problem . . . set up your own house-keeping! No matter how difficult it may seem, it is still the best way! For in your Mother's home you are merely a guest and therefore bound to the rules of the house. To all intents and purposes, you aren't even truly married! You will discover this when you finally take the step and begin to shift for yourselves! Honestly, S. W., there are certain subjects I feel very strongly about, and this is one of them. Please make the step before it is too late!

Mildred Norton

Dear Mildred Norton:

As you can see from the address, I come from a very small town. And as you know, it doesn't offer many possibilities for a girl of my age. What I would like to know is: should I learn school to go to a "Big City" and look for a job.

B. H.
Nannett, N. Y.

Dear B. H.:

How glad I can sympathize with you, since I too come from a small town . . . and if only I had someone to give me the advice I am going to suggest to you. Don't leave school at my costs . . . at least not till you graduate. In a big city, the competition for jobs is tremendous and the slightest advantage you might have over your competitors might land you the position. And education is one of those advantages. And believe me, the big city will always be waiting for you, so don't be impatient! If it isn't this year, it will be next that you can make your transition.

Mildred Norton



If you have a problem and need advice, write to:

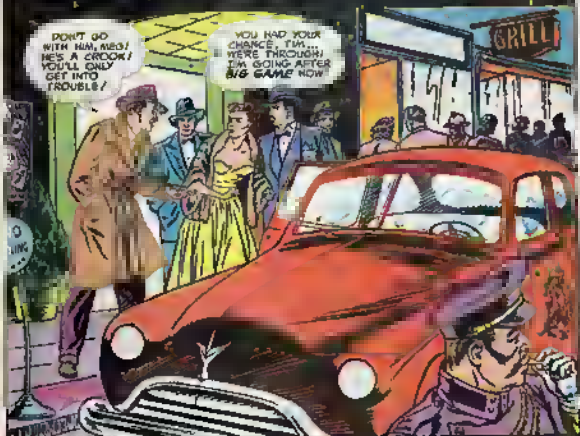
MILDRED NORTON
Harwell Publications
500 Fifth Ave.
New York 35, N. Y.

There is an old adage that says, "Patience is a virtue." I can attest to the wisdom of those words, for it was my impatience that nearly resulted in tragedy... an impatience that drove me to becoming a...

GANG MOLL

DON'T GO WITH HIM, MRS! HE'S A CROOK! YOU'LL ONLY GET INTO TROUBLE!

YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE, I'M... WE'RE THROUGH! I'M GOING AFTER BIG GAME NOW!



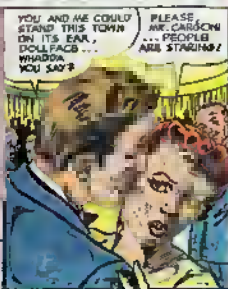
A NAT- CHECK GIRL IN A NIGHT CLUB GETS ALL SORTS OF PROPOSITIONS. WORKING AT THE SEVEN-ELEVEN CLUB. MY MOST PERSISTENT

HAS RICO CARSON, MY EMPLOYER.

YOU AND HE COULD STAND THIS TOWN ON ITS EAR, DOLLFACE... WHADDA YOU SAY?

PLEASE, MR. CARSON... PEOPLE ARE STARING!

OKAY, DOLLFACE... JUST THINK IT OVER! YOU SHOULD DO A LOT WORSE, YOU KNOW!



AFTER WORK, TIM PECKED HER UP ON THE USUAL
CORNER AND DROVE HER HOME / TIM HAD A PLAIN
CLOTHES POLICEMAN AND I WAS ENGAGED TO HIM,
BUT MARRIAGE SEEMED A LONG WAY OFF...

WELL, HOW'D IT
GO TONIGHT, MEG?

THE SAME / RICO CARGONI
REPEATED HIS OFFER TO
MARRY ME FOR THE TENTH
TIME / AT LEAST HIS
PROPOSAL TAKES EFFECT
UPON ACCEPTANCE!



LOOK, MEG... I KNOW CARGONI'S BEHIND
THESE CRIMES / SOONER OR LATER HELL
RAKE A SLIP AND WE'LL LBS HIM! THAT'S
WHO I WISH YOU'D QUIT WORKING IN
HIS CLUB / I DON'T WANT YOU MIXED
UP IN ANYTHING LIKE THIS!

IS
THAT
SO?



I COULD TELL THAT TIM DIDN'T FOR A
MOMENT BELIEVE THAT I WOULD CARRY
OUT MY THREAT... BUT TIM WAS WRONG...

WELL, DOLLFACE,
NOW'S MY LITTLE
HATCHBACK GIRL
TONIGHT!

TIRED OF BEING
A HATCHBACK GIRL?
DO ANY BETTER
POSITIONS OPEN...
RICO?



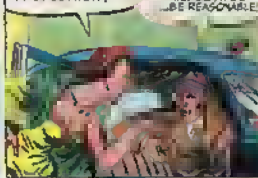
WELL, LET'S NOT GO
INTO THAT AGAIN, JOEY!
I TOLD YOU WE'LL GET
MARRIED AS SOON AS
I GET THE PROMOTION
AND RAISE IN SALARY!

OH, SURE
AND ALL YOU
HAVE TO DO
TO GET THE
PROMOTION
IS PIN THE
LATEST WARE
HOUSE ROBBER'S
ON RICO CARGONI



...WELL, LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING,
TIM REAGAN... YOU'RE A STUBBORN,
PUG-HEADED MAULE / AND UNTIL YOU
SHOW ME A MARRIAGE LICENSE I'LL
DO AS I PLEASE / IN FACT I THINK
I'LL START WITH RICO
CARGONI'S LITTLE
PROPOSITION!

PLEASE, MEG...
BE REASONABLE!



NOW THAT'S THE WAY
I LIKE TO HEAR YOU
TALK / I KNEW YOU'D
SEE THE LIGHT
SOONER OR
LATER!

I'VE SEEN
THE LIGHT,
RICO... AND
NOW I'VE
SEEN IT!



WELL LATER, RICO HAD SET ME UP IN A STUNNING PARK AVE. APARTMENT WITH AN EXPENSIVE HARDWARES OF CLOTHES, FURS, AND JEWELRY! RICO PAID FOR EVERYTHING... I PAID IN OTHER WAYS...

YOU KNOW WHAT I LIKE ABOUT YOU, DOLLFACE? YOU GOT CLASS! YOU'RE THE QUIFF TYPE! AND I LIKE THINGS YOU DON'T TALK TOO MUCH. NOW HOW ABOUT A BIG KISS FOR PAPA?

SURE, RICO!



RICO'S KISS WAS ONE OF ANIMAL LOVE AND DESIRE! HIS LIPS WERE CRUEL, BRUISING, AND THE TOUCH OF HIS HANDS MADE ME SH- N CR- A- I SHUDDERED... AND RICO KNEW THIS TREASON FOR PASSION...

HET, YOU'RE A REAL LITTLE S- A- OF FIRE ANTE- A-!



LIFE WITH RICO CARSON WAS ANYTHING BUT DULL! HIS SUPPLY OF MONEY SEEMED LIMITLESS!

WAIT! I GOT MY HANDS ON THAT PHONY TIPSTER! THAT NAG JUST COST ME 50\$!

LET'S GO, DOLLFACE... IS GRAB IS ENOUGH TO DROP AT ONE WHEEL!



AND HE WAS ALWAYS THE ARDENT LOVER... CONSTANTLY SEEKING SATISFACTION FOR HIS BASER INSTINCTS!



RICO TOOK ME EVERYWHERE... EVEN TO HIS MEETINGS WITH THE BOYS!

IS IT OKAY TO TALK IN FRONT OF THE DAME, BOSS?

DON'T WORRY, DOLLFACE CAN BE TRUSTED!



THEY DISCUSSED THEIR NEXT JOB FREELY IN FRONT OF ME! I LISTENED INTENTLY AS THEY PLANNED TO ROB A FUR WAREHOUSE!

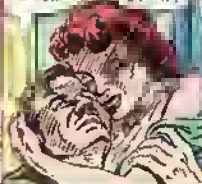
YOU SURE YOU GOT THIS THING CASED RIGHT? THESE ARE THE PLACES WHERE THE ALARMS CAN BE CUT SO THEY WON'T GO OFF!

RIGHT! AND THE GUARDS PASS RIGHT AT THESE POINTS!



IT WAS AN UNEXPECTEDLY COMPLICATED PLAN! NO WONDER RICO HAD BEEN ABLE TO ELUDE THE POLICE ALL THIS TIME!! BUT IT WAS GOING TO BE DIFFERENT THIS TIME!!!

PRETTY QUICK, REN. GIVE ME FACE! BY THE TIME THE COPS GET THERE, WE'LL HAVE THOSE FURS IN A NICE SAFE PLACE...
YOU'RE SMART, LOVER... REAL SMART!



THE NIGHT OF THE ROBBERY CAME, AND RICO AND SOME OF THE BOYS WERE DISCUSSING FINAL DETAILS WHEN...

RICO! THE COPS'VE BEEN TIPPED OFF! I GOT IT FROM ONE OF OUR CONTACTS AT HEADQUARTERS! THEY'RE GONNA WAIT FOR US TO GET INSIDE THE WAREHOUSE AND THEN CLOSE IN!

WHAT?



THERE'S 400 GRAND IN FURS IN THAT JOINT AND I AIN'T GONNA LET IT GO... I GOT ANOTHER IDEA! BUT FIRST, I WANT TO KNOW WHO TIPPED OFF THE COPS!



ABRUPTLY, FIVE PAIRS OF EYES TURNED TOWARDS ME AND I RECOILED IN PANIC AS I REALIZED THERE WAS NO ESCAPE!



RICO'S HAND LASHED OUT AND STRUCK ME ACROSS THE FACE, KNOCKING ME TO THE FLOOR!

YOU DIRTY LITTLE DOUBLE-CROSSING STOOLE-DEIGN! IT WAS YOU!



RICO BECAME A WHIRLWIND OF MOTION THEN! HE BARKED ORDERS, MAKING LAST-MINUTE CHANGES IN THE PLAN...

OKAY, WE'RE MOVIN' NOW... THREE HOURS EARLIER, BRING THOSE MACHINE GUNS AND PLENTY OF AMMO! WE'RE GONNA HAVE A LITTLE PARTY WHEN THEY COME!



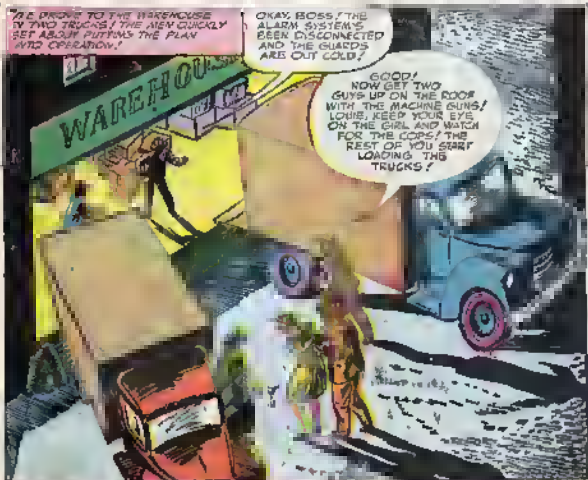
AND YOU'RE COMIN' WITH US... JUST IN CASE WE RUN INTO ANY TROUBLE!



"WE DROVE TO THE WAREHOUSE
IN TWO TRUCKS! THE MEN QUICKLY
SET ABOUT PUTTING THE PLAN
INTO OPERATION!"

"OKAY, BOSS! THE
ALARM SYSTEM'S
BEEN DISCONNECTED
AND THE GUARDS
ARE OUT COLD!"

"GOOD!
NOW GET TWO
GUYS UP ON THE ROOF
WITH THE MACHINE GUNS!
LOUIE, KEEP YOUR EYE
ON THE GIRL AND WATCH
FOR THE COPS! THE
REST OF YOU START
LOADING THE
TRUCKS!"



"A FEW MINUTES LATER I HEARD THE DISTANT
SOUNDS OF AUTOS COMING TOWARDS THE WARE-
HOUSE! T.M. ... THAT WOULD BE AMONG THE RAIDING
FORCE! DESPERATELY, I LOOKED ABOUT ME! MY
GUARDS' HEAD WAS TURNED! I LEAPED OUT INTO
THE STREET, HEADLESS OF THE DANGER TO MYSELF!"

"HEY!"

"THE GIRL...
STOP HER!"

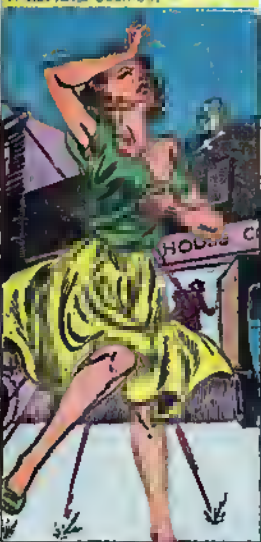


"I RAN TOWARDS THE APPROACHING
POLICE CARS, SCREAMING AND
WAVING FRANTICALLY... BULLETS
FROM THE WAREHOUSE WHISTLING
ABOUT ME!"

"AMBUSH! MACHINE
GUNS - THE ROOF!
DON'T GET OUT!"



A SECOND LATER, I FELT A STABBING PAIN IN MY CHEST AND A BLACK CURTAIN FELL ACROSS MY EYES ENCLOSING ME IN WELCOME OBIVION!



"WHEN I AWOKE, THE FIRST THING THAT GREETED MY EYES WAS TIM'S FACE... A LOOK OF RELIEF SWEEP OVER IT!"

TIM... TIM, YOU'RE ALL RIGHT... THE AMBUSH... IT DIDN'T WORK...

NO, MEG, THANKS TO YOU WE GOT THEM ALL! OH, MEG, DARLING, WHY DID YOU DO IT?



I TOLD HIM NOW I HAD LED RICO CARGONI ON UNTIL HE TRUSTED ME... HOPING TO GET THE ONE BREAK NEEDED TO HELP TIM CRACK RICO'S OPERATIONS!

THEN IT WAS YOU WHO PHONED IN THAT TIP! MEG, YOU LITTLE FOOL... YOU COULD HAVE BEEN KILLED!

YOU TOOK QUITE A RISK, YOUNG LADY! THAT BULLET BARRELY MISSED YOUR HEART!

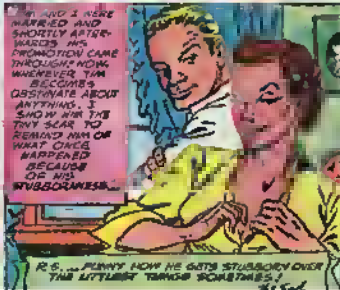


OH, MEG, I'VE BEEN SUCH A STUPID, STUBBORN FOOL! I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED... DARLING... FORGIVE ME!



ONLY IF YOU PROMISE TO MARRY ME... RIGHT NOW!

TIM AND I WERE MARRIED AND SHORTLY AFTERWARDS HIS PROMOTION CAME THROUGH! NOW, WHENEVER TIM BECOMES OBSTINATE ABOUT ANYTHING, I SHOW HIM THE TINY SCAR TO REMIND HIM OF WHAT ONCE HAPPENED BECAUSE OF HIS STUBBORNNESS...



R.S... FUNNY HOW HE GETS STUBBORN OVER THE LITTLEST THINGS SOMETIMES!

31-32

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14

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COVER. Baily "5" ?

DREAD FAST

7

BLUES

TOM FEELINGS*

5

FORGETFULNESS by Edwin Green^w ?

2

LOVE BAIT

F. J. SMALLER

6

TODAY'S PROBLEM

1

PROBLEM CORNER

LC

1

GANG MOW

E. J. SMALLER

6

~~7~~